THE OBSERVATOR.

Libel call'd Imperial Gratitude. *The Falſhoods of the* French *Factions.* Roger's *ſly of their Conduct towards the Pretender, from their Behaviour towards his ſuppoſed , if ever he ſucceed him. On Prince* Eugene's *Memorial; and the Expedition of the gainſt* Arras.

rom Wednesday, February 27. to Saturday, March 1. 1712.

HAve you ſeen the Libel, Maſter, call'd, *Imperial Gratitude, drawn from a modeſt View of the Conduct of the Emperor* VI. *and the King of* Spain *Charles* III. *ervations on the Difference*, &c. *being a View of the Deficiencys of our Confede-* I want your Thoughts upon it.

have ſeen it, *Roger*; and ſhall give you ghts of it in a few Words. 'Tis fit to up with *The Conduct of the Allies*; and the Faction will open their Purſe and as many Copys of them as they can, in incenſe the Nation againſt the Empe- he reſt of our Allies. That's the Thing ey now labour to effect, and ſpare no Endeavours to bring it about. To this are at a conſiderable Charge to diſperſe illainous Libels, with *Abel*'s *Poſt Boy*, *emen*, *The Examiner*, &c. thro the for there's nothing they dread ſo much rrying on of a vigorous War againſt ecauſe they know that to be the moſt way to extinguiſh the Hopes of the r, without whom the Faction is not arry on their Deſigns of bringing us e under Popery and Slavery.

m. They loſe Ground tho, Maſter; People who formerly were deluded r falſe Pretenſions of Zeal for the Mo- nd the Church, have their Eyes now the violent and unjuſt Proceedings of on, who ride Tantivy to *France* and

is not the firſt time, *Roger*, that their has ſpoiled their Cauſe. 'Tis impoſſi- hat Party to keep within Bounds. In of King *Charles* II. they were acted by ſame Spirit which now drives them uch Fury as *the Devil did the Gadarens*

m. Aye, Maſter, *and the Devil in thoſe his Hogs to a very fair Market.* He hur- into a Gulph of Popery and Slavery, hem to get out as well as they could. d the Religion well enough, becauſe it ſuited to their vicious Lives; but they brook the ſharing of the Tythe Pig r Elder Brethren the Papiſts. They hen, as they do now, that all Dominion ded on High Church Grace, and there- e rueful Outcrys, that they were all and when the Popiſh Prieſts got the by the Tail, it ſqueak'd ſo loud, that ard at the *Hague*, and cry'd out, *Help, d Prince and Princeſs of* Orange, *and our dear Brethren the* States of Holland; *our High Church* Porker *is like to be baſted* in its own Sawce of Paſſive Obedience and Non Reſiſtance. The King has taken us at our Word, but miſtakes our Meaning; for when we *ſolemnly declared, That it was not lawful to reſiſt his Majeſty, or thoſe who bear his Commiſſion, on any Pretext whatever*; we only meant, That it was not *lawful for the Whigs*; and when we ſaid, That *the Nation either Collectively or Repreſentatively*, had no Coercive Power over the Prince, we never underſtood that the Church had no ſuch Power, and wonder how the King ſhould come to think otherwiſe, ſince he knows that the Prieſts of his own Religion think themſelves ſuperior to Princes; and that tho we differ from them in ſome other Things, we are as much for the Power of the Church, as they. Come over therefore to our Aſſiſtance, Dear Prince and Princeſs; and tell the *States of Holland*, on whom you have ſo much Influence, That one Good Turn deſerves another: We help'd them in the Days of Queen *Elizabeth* to throw off the Yoke of their Tyrannical Princes; ſo that they are obliged in Conſcience and Gratitude to give us the like Aſſiſtance now. Let 'em not think that we are in Jeſt, and that becauſe of our Characteriſtical Doctrine of Unlimited Paſſive Obedience, we will make uſe of no other Arms but Prayers and Tears againſt our Prince. To convince 'em of the contrary, they ſhall ſee a Father of our Militant Church lay aſide his Pontifical Habit, and appear at the Head of our Troops in Jack-Boots and a Scarlet Waiſtcoat, with a Sword brandiſh'd in his Hand, and this brave Motto on his Standard, *Nolumus Angliæ leges mutare.*

Obſ. You are got in a Raving Fitt this Morning, *Roger*; I doubt you drank too much October laſt Night: I muſt tell *Joan* to look better after the Keys of her Cellar.

Countrym. Why ſo hard upon me, Maſter; 'tis true *Engliſh* October, without the leaſt Daſh of a *French* Mixture. You know well enough that our *Britiſh* Liquor is more capable of inſpiring us with Courage, than the *Burgundy*, *Champagne*, and *Hermitage* is to animate the *French* and their Faction. Our Anceſtors gave them ſufficient Proof of that, when they pull'd the Monſieurs down with their Bills and Bows at *Agincourt*, *Creſſy*, &c. And however ſhort ſome People ſay our Soldiers have been kept of their Bread, it ſeems they had good Bub enough when they beat the *French* ſo often under the Duke of *Marlborow*, that neither their Impregnable Fortreſſes, nor Impaſſable Lines, their Impractica-

ble

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LONDON Printed, and Sold by S. Popping at the *Raven* in *Pater-noſter*
Where Advertiſements are taken in.

Cccccc Numb. 3237.

The Daily Courant.

Thurſday, February 28. 1712.

m the Hague Courant, dated March 4.

Conſtantinople, January 18.

H E Sultan has written a Circular Letter to all the Viziers and Baſhaws of his Empire, wherein he ſets forth as in a Manifeſto the Reaſons of his declaring War againſt the Muſcovites, and nds thoſe Officers to repair with their to his Imperial Camp at Iſſaktze on the the enſuing Spring 1712. The ſaid Letter lows.

ER Peace had been concluded in the Year of Hegira 1112 (that is 1700) between my hoſe Grandeur be perpetual) and the Czar of y, and had been renewed in 1121 (or 1709); r of Muſcovy having broken the Peace, by izes which ſufficiently manifeſted his evil ns againſt my moſt Illuſtrious Porte and the n Dominions, the victorious Army which I on foot marched, favoured by the Bleſſing , from whom nothing is hid, againſt that ving Muſcovite; and after having reduced d his Army to Straights at Houch-Ghetzidi, on the Frontier of Moldavia, a Peace was on Condition that he ſhould yield up to my moſt illuſtrious Porte, the Fortreſs Iſ- Aſoph) with all its Dependencies, in the tate as when he took it; that he ſhould de- and raze the Fortreſs Taganrol; and ſhould no more concern himſelf in what to the Poles and Coſſacks. Some further were likewiſe agreed, and Authentick In- ts of the Treaty were reciprocally exchan- be fully performed. Notwithſtanding this, r has not only delayed to yield up to my us Porte the Fortreſs of Aſſac, and to de- Taganrol, purſuant to the Articles ſtipulated Treaty; but beſides has not forborn to in- dle in what concerns the Poles and Coſſacks; ly appears by the Letter written by him to perial Majeſty, as well as by the Declarati- the Plenipotentiaries and Hoſtages which ur illuſtrious Porte. Theſe Proceedings be- ctly contrary to the Articles of Peace agreed . Us, I have conſulted with an Aſſem- all the Viziers Doctors and Learned in the ll fearing God, and other Perſons called : Who having all anſwered unanimouſly, vas neceſſary to carry on the War againſt ſcovite, in oppoſition to his Wickedneſs, Evil he may attempt. Accordingly we termined, that our Imperial Majeſty, aſſiſt- the Help of Heaven, and under its happy t, will in the Spring march with all the of Romelia, Natolia, and other Provinces Dominions, to oppoſe the Miſchiefs which r may meditate againſt the Ottoman Porte. being neceſſary, to bring into the Field a- his Unbeliever a more numerous and better ed Army than was that laſt Year, We com- ou----- Governour of------ to repair with all ce under your Juriſdiction to my Imperial n the Plain of Iſſaktze, by the beginning of hich Force muſt be compoſed of choſen nd the moſt ſerviceable Men, provided with t for War, &c. Written in the Middle of on of Zilkadi 1123 (that is about the 20th mber 1711.)

PARIS.

dinance of his Eminence the Cardinal de lles Archbiſhop of Paris, enjoyning publick ers for the Repoſe of the Souls of the Dau- and Dauphineſs.

IS Anthony de Noailles &c. To all the thful of our Dioceſs Greeting and Benediction. We had Ground to hope that God ha entertained Thoughts of Goodneſs and Mercy towards us, he had begun to let us hear thoſe comfortable Words which he ſpoke formerly to the Jews after having puniſhed them by divers ſevere Chaſtiſements, *For I know the Thoughts that I think towards you, ſaith the Lord, Thoughts of Peace and not of Evil. Jerem.* 29. 11. He has afflicted us like that Nation, becauſe we had imitated them in their Infidelity. A long and heavy War, and ſo many other Calamities which he has ſent upon us, have been the juſt Puniſhment of our Sins. The Hope of ſeeing a ſpeedy End of them by a Peace, raiſed our Spirits and made us already forget our paſt Sufferings. But now a new Affliction is come upon us, greater than all the reſt, which teaches us that his Juſtice is not yet ſatisfied. That Juſtice has taken from us in leſs than ſix Days Monſeigneur the Dauphin and Madame the Dauphineſs, one in his twenty ninth Year, the other at ſix and twenty. It has torn from us a Prince who was all the King's Comfort, and the Hopes of the Kingdom; a Prince of an elevated Mind, of a Capacity above his Age, having an invincible Regard to Juſtice, of indefatigable Diligence and conſtant Application to the Diſcharge of his Duties; a Prince who joyned to his great natural Endowments Exemplay Piety, pure and immoveable Faith, unbounded Charity, ardent Love for Religion, and many other Chriſtian Virtues, which rendered him the worthy Grandſon of St. Lewis, and would have reſtored his Reign. We have loſt at the ſame time the Princeſs whom God had given him for his Conſort, and who deſerved to be ſo, who was his Happyneſs and Joy, and who by her Superior Genius, and her noble and generous Heart, gave France Cauſe to hope for all Good. So that the Misfortune is compleat, and the Loſs irreparable. Let us adore the Decrees of Providence, let us kiſs the Hand that ſtrikes us, and let us fulfill all the Duties which Religion requires from us on this fatal Occaſion. Let us implore of the Father of Mercies eternal Repoſe for thoſe two Souls which he has called to him in the midſt of their Days. Let us beg of the God of all Conſolation to give Relief to the King, and let us earneſtly beſeech him to add to his Days thoſe which he has taken from the Prince and Princeſs whom we lament: Never was the King's Preſervation more neceſſary, never conſequently were we obliged to do more to obtain it: Let us redouble our Vows and Prayers, and let us ſupplicate without ceaſing him who has in his Hands Life and Death to continue long to us a Life and Health ſo precious to the State, ſo neceſſary to Religion, and ſo dear to all good Frenchmen. But let us likewiſe deplore our own Condition, let us lament our Ingratitude towards God, and all the Iniquities which force him to treat us with ſo much Rigour; let us call back his Meecy by a ſincere Converſion and a real Change of our Manners, let us watch continually, according to the Advice of the Saviour of the World ſo oft repeated in the Goſpel, and let us keep always ready to appear before him; for ſince Death hath ſo little Regard for ſuch exalted and awful Heads, what can we expect? If the Cedars of Lebanon be thus laid low in a Moment, what will become of the Brambles?

For theſe Cauſes, we appoint, &c.

Plymouth, Feb. 24. Yeſterday ſailed Her Majeſty's Ships the Briſtol and Loo, with 4 Veſſels for Falmouth. Then paſſed by this Harbour to the Weſtward the Outward-bound Virginia Fleet.

ble Foreſts and Defiles, nor all their *ne plus ultra's* put together, cou'd keep them from being ſoundly Cudgell'd. Therefore, Maſter, you muſt not be angry if I ſay that there's more warlike *Spirits* in a Glaſs of true *Engliſh* Beer, than either in *French* Wine, *Nantes* or *Uſquebaugh*; and tho you ſay I Rave, I'll venture to tell you, without pretending to Inſpiration, That if ever God ſhou'd ſo far Curſe us, as to let the Faction inthrone their Pretender, they will be among the firſt that turn upon him, as they did on his ſuppoſed Dad; and whenever his Shavelings come to engroſs the Women, the Wine, the Tyth-Pigs, Eggs and Capons, which every one knows they have a woundy Mind to, the Party will cry out loud enough to be heard at, *Hanover, Help us good Princeſs Sophia.*

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